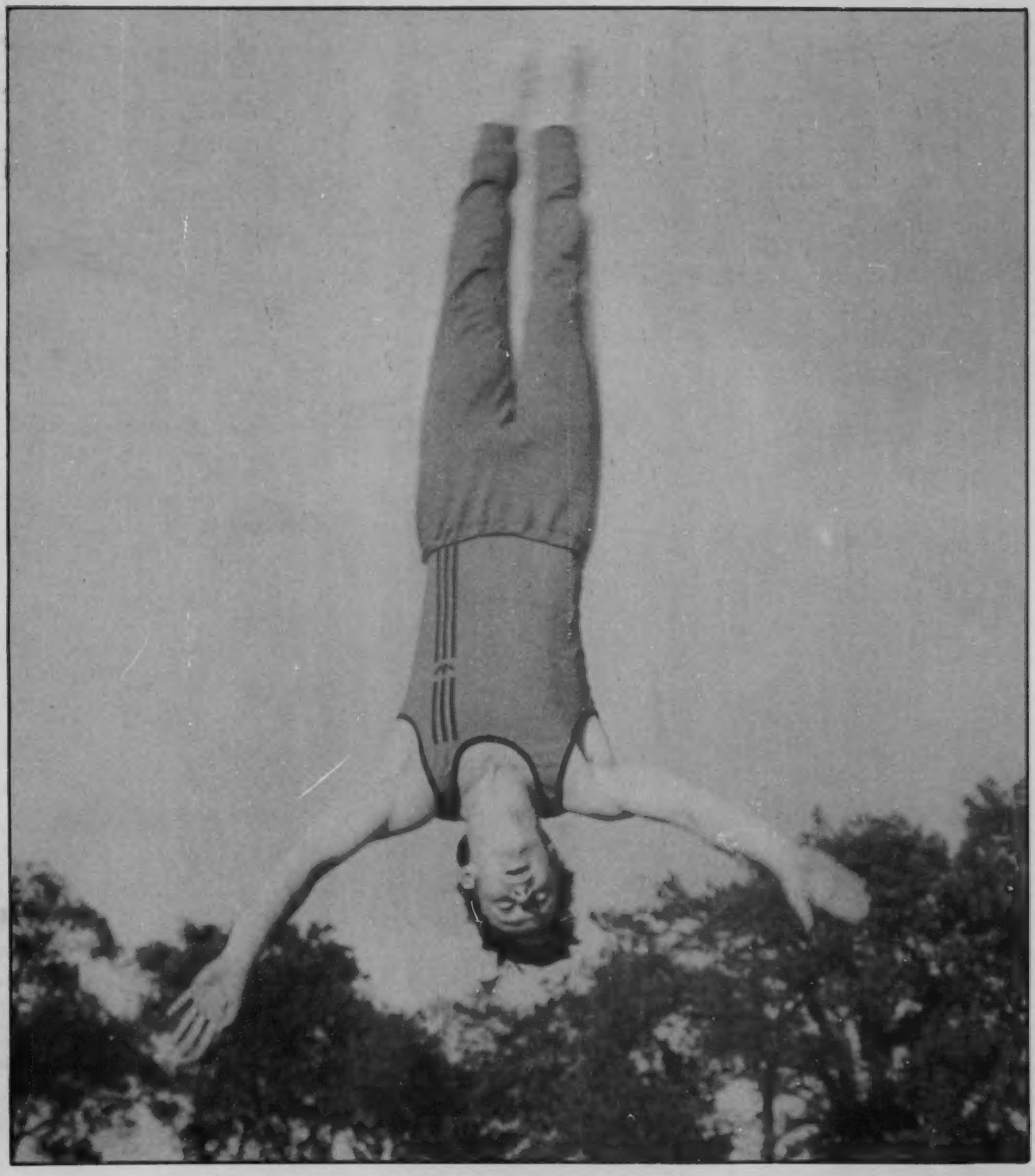
AN COSANTOIR

THE IRISH DEFENCE JOURNAL AUGUST, 1980 40p



Let's get it all together at

Quinnsworth

editor
Capt. J. Sheehan
editorial
Army Headquarters,
Parkgate,
Dublin 8, Ireland.
(Tel.771881).
advertising
The Manager,
An Cosantoir,
Army Headquarters,
Parkgate, Dublin.

An Cosantoir is available from Officers' Mess and N.C.O.s' Messes; Army Canteens; all leading Newsagents; or by direct sub-scription from An Cosantoir, Army Headquarters Parkgate, Dublin 8.

Annual Sub (Ireland & U.K. £4.80
Overseas Surface (Post incl.) £6.60
Overseas Airmail (Post incl.) £7.75

The fact that an article appears in this journal does not indicate official approval of the views expressed by the author. Under the auspices of the Army Authorities.

223 ..... **Information is Prevention**
Comdt. J. Malone, MRCPI, DCH, DO AMC.

225 ..... **Military Display Pairc Ciarain Athlone Summer Festival**

226 ..... **A Very Special Breed of Soldier**
Lt. Col. Martin D. Bates, A.H.Q.

229 ..... **The Philosopher of War**
Lt.-Col. E. D. Doyle

238 ..... **Green Little Army**
Comdt. T. C. Maher, Retd.

242 ..... **Uniform Section : No. 5**
F. Glenn Thompson

243 ..... **Defence Forces Sea Angling Competitions 1980**

245 ..... **What the Papers Notice**

247 ..... **Book Reviews**

COVER **"IN ORBIT"**
Member of Army Gymnastic Team in action at Athlone (see p. 225).

J. & S. MOTORFACTORS

72 YORK ROAD, DUN LAOGHAIRE, CO. DUBLIN.
Tel: 806514 - 805202

2 NORTH STRAND ROAD, (FIVE LAMPS) DUBLIN 1.
Tel: 726242

107 LR. RATHMINES ROAD, DUBLIN 6.

Great bank
Great branch
Great people
Great service

...that's why we started with an AIB savings account

Allied Irish Banks

Banking for a better future

Information is Prevention

Comdt. J. Malone MRCPI, DCH, DO AMC.

AN International Seminar entitled "Alcohology and the Armed Forces" was held in Lebenrne, France, in May last. It was attended by over 300 delegates from 14 different nations and 30 papers were presented. The following is part of a paper presented by Comdt. J. Malone on the Preventative Aspects of Alcohol related problems.

St. Bricins Military Hospital is a 120 bedded Unit that has inpatient facilities for general medicine, a small coronary Care Unit, a general surgical operating service, Dental, Ophthalmology and Ear, Nose and Throat facilities. Of these, up to 20 per cent can be occupied by patients suffering from Alcoholism, Alcoholic Psychoses, and Alcoholic liver disease. This does not include Road Traffic Accidents (20 per cent of all civilian deaths on the roads are due to Alcohol and 1/3 of all drivers killed have a blood Alcohol level over the legal limit.)

Preventative Medicine has existed in the more traditional form of Public Health for many years. It has achieved more in terms of disease eradication than any other branch of Medicine. It is not so long since Polio, Dysentry, Dyphtheria, Tuberculosis, Typhoid fever and even Plague were rampant throughout Europe. The efforts and advancements of the Public Health Department have eradicated some and reduced the epidemic proportion of the remainder of these killer diseases. Development of proper water and sewage schemes in combination with vaccination programmes were the mainstay of the successful campaign.

Medical Research and Medical Insurance statistics have identified the risk factors that put us in the high Risk Group for developing premature illness and death in the latter half of the 20th century. Most people are well aware of them:-

(1) Cigarettes are analagous to pulmonary Rape. Numerous research centres have clearly outlined the hazards of smoking.

(2) Alcohol is a dangerous drug and should be consumed in small quantities only.

(3) Dietary indiscretion is responsible for much morbidity and mortality in recent times. We are advised to reduce calories and increase fibre intake.

(4) Lack of exercise sadly often accompanies the advancements and comforts of contempory living. We should exercise Moderately and Frequently.

These risk factors are consequently the new challenges for the Public Health Department. This operates under the guise of a Health Education Bureau, or Community Health Programme. Since most illnesses associated with these risk factors are preventable it should be the aim of our Health Education Bureau to tackle these modern day epidemics with the same urgency as Plague, Polio, Dyphtheria, and the other defeated illnesses of the past.

What information needs to be put forward in order to achieve prevention? Firstly, physicians and psychiatrists, need to have a readily available method of detecting alcohol related diseases. There are numerous methods described for assisting in diagnosing the vaguely defined Alcoholic. I would like to briefly mention a method that appeals to me and has a confirmed high level of reliability. I refer to the M.A.T. system i.e. **The Munich Alcoholism Test** Prof. Ringer and his colleagues have described this excellent method of two complementary tests. The physician assesses 7 points each of which can score 4 points and the patient himself answers 24 questions each of which score a possible 1 point. Those patients who score 11 or more are diagnosed as alcoholics. The assessment covers patient's history, physical examination, laboratory findings, information obtained from the family and friends, drinking behaviour, attitude towards drinking, emotional and social impairment due to alcohol and somatic complaints.

The physician's points weigh more heavily as he is more objective than the patient, and the amount of alcohol consumed is usually higher than that admitted.

The second and more important point on information leading to prevention involves the entire spectrum of Health Education. The prevalence of Alcoholism and its related illnesses must be brought out of the text books and medical meetings and onto the desks of every unit commander and officer with responsibility over men. The unconcerned attitude regarding what a soldier does after duty hours needs re-examination. The good buddies theory, encouraging drinks in the Mess, claims to bond interpersonal relations and help morale and group functioning of the unit. This belief needs reconsideration.

Finally, we must always remember that alcohol and drug users do not consider themselves abnormal or at risk in regard to their health, safety or military function.

Apart from the broader aspects of general Health Education some of these points have a singular importance to military personnel. Military organisations have a primary role in maintaining a capability for mobilisation at short notice. This may mean acute withdrawal from alcohol, and the undesirable effects of this are all too familiar.

Delerium Tremens during the first days of a RED ALERT is NO show of strength. Rapid deployment in Vietnam, at its worst, demonstrated the sickness inflicted by Heroin withdrawal (Holloway 1974, Insgraham 1974). Therefore what takes place in quarters 'after duty', if it involves heavy alcohol consumption, is as important in determining unit readiness as most of what transpires during the day.

Although most drinkers are not ineffective and don't have medical or social problems due to alcohol, potentially they could be ineffective if suddenly deployed.

Thus **all** officers and soldiers must be informed that excessive alcohol intake is incompatible with readiness and being a responsible soldier.

Alcohol is an integral part of most social gatherings and is unlikely to change unless alternative leisure facilities are provided. Arts and crafts, swimming pools, bowling alleys and gymnasia need further promotion. Officers must spend more of their own 'off duty' time influencing and supervising activities of in barracks personnel. It is unlikely that milk bars will ever take over from alcohol bars. Indeed, we are informed that small quantities of alcohol can be beneficial to our health so our goal should be for all to have an informed opinion on the hazards of alcohol.

France and Ireland have demonstrated that as national consumption of alcohol increases so too does the incidence of alcohol related problems. The converse also is true, when consumption falls so too do admissions for treatment.

So what has affected rise and fall in consumption to date. Price rises cause a fall in consumption as demonstrated in the Economic Inflationary figure for Ireland during 1976. Large price rises in January, 1976 resulted in a 14 per cent fall in consumption for the first six months of the year. Then a National Wage Agreement was introduced which is broadly based on Cost of Living index and consumption for the second six months rose by 13 per cent. This useful simple fact must be recognised for its importance by those trying to reduce alcohology problems. Yet, our drink prices in 'the Mess' are cheaper than any other licenced bar or lounge!

An education programme needs to be launched into every facet of our lives, starting off with our children at school. The 'positively healthy' aspects of living need to be brought into every home and into the minds of every man, woman and child. Every home needs its own water supply and sewage; likewise every one must be made aware of the potential dangers of alcohol, smoking, and the other risk factors that I have alluded to. The communications media that have evolved due to our rapidly evolving technology should guarantee nothing less than an absolute success in achieving this goal. Multi-channel television sets are common to most homes in the developed society with Eurovision co-operative productions. Live transatlantic programmes via satelite are no longer an unusual phenomenon. Radio, posters, billboards, newsletters, daily newspapers and magazines can all help to bring the message home to people. In the armed forces it is even easier to feed out information both collectively and on an individual basis.

These measures have been started through our Health Education Bureau. However, they have not attained the momentum and impact required to achieve an acceptable level of response. If military and civilian doctors fail to reduce preventable illness despite their best efforts it is then up to the government to avoid this tragedy. They did it before by setting up Planning and Bye Law Departments to ensure that adequate sewage and sanitary regulations are adhered to. The politicians may have to consider alternative methods of taxation to replace the vast revenue input attained through the alcohol industries if they choose to personally supervise a mandatory reduction in consumption of alcohol. Hopefully this dictatorial approach will never be required and our Preventative Educational Approach will succeed.

Quick effective action must be taken if this widespread problem of alcohol and it's ill effects, which can impair our military preparedness, is to be adequately supressed, prevented and treated.

As the old military axiom goes

'You Win Wars with the weapons you began them with.'

"NEVERMISS" INSECT KILLER

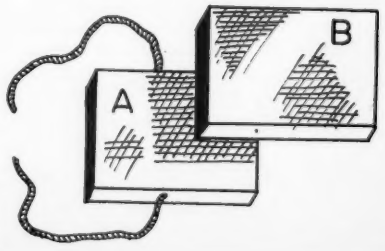
Overseas units always have big problems with insects, particularly in summertime. With this in mind the best scientific brains available have been working overtime to devise a simple, economic, efficient insect killer.

The one shown below fills the bill in all respects and in addition consumes none of our depleting energy sources! It costs nothing to operate and kills all types of insect, from flies to scorpions.

OPERATING INSTRUCTIONS

1. **Catch insect to be killed.**
2. **Place insect on Block 'A'.**
3. **Tie insect in position with string fixed to sides of block.**
4. **Strike Block 'A' sharply with Block 'B'.**
5. **Clean Blocks thoroughly.**

M.M.



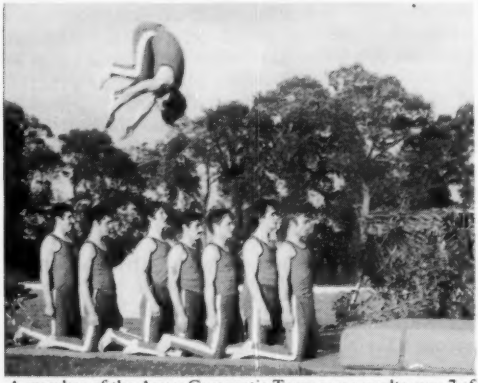
Military Display Pairc Ciarain Athlone Summer Festival

Pairc Ciarain, Athlone, was the venue for a recent Military Display. The Display and Military Water Sports Week were the Defence Forces contribution to Athlone Summer Festival 1980. The Display was preceded by a military Parade from Custume Barracks to Pairc Ciarain. The Parade was commanded by Capt. D. Murphy and was led by a Colour Party and the No. 1 Army Band and Pipes and Drums of 6 Inf. Bn. Contingents from 16 Inf. Bn. and 4 Fd. MPC, 6 Inf. Bn., Comd. Trg. Depot, a troop of 4 Fd. Arty. Regt. and two troops of 4 Mot. Sqn. took part in the Parade which was watched by large crowds.

The Display itself opened with the raising of the National Colours. This was followed by precision Arms Drill, by Students of the 40th Pot NCO Course, CTD, to the accompaniment of Martial Airs rendered by No. 1 Army Band.

The Army Gymnastic Team followed with a skillful display of gymnastics. Following this the Air Corps presented a dramatic fly past to the tune of "Magnificent Men in their Flying Machines" and "Paint your Wagon" by the Army No. 1 Band. The Pipes and Drums of 6 Inf. Bn. Pipe Band — a 20 strong Band, then put on a display of marching. The popularity of the Bands' Displays was reflected in an enthusiastic reception by the crowd.

The climax of the evening was a mock Battle Display involving troops of 6 Inf. Bn. supported by 4 Fd. Arty. Regt. and 4 Mot. Sqn. This took the form of an operation against enemy positions, which involved negotiating obstacles and at the same time being exposed to enemy fire. During the operation covering fire was given by 4 Fd. Arty. Regt. and 4 Mot. Sqn. Athlone's Lady of the Lake, Marion Sherlock, was rescued by troops from B Coy. 6 Bn. and brought to safety by an APC.



A member of the Army Gymnastic Team somersaults over 7 of his comrades.

Sgt. M. Stanley and Pte. J. Gilligan of 'B' Coy, 6 Inf. Bn., taking part in the mock battle.

"Lady of the Lake" with crew of 25 PNDR from Columb Barracks, Mullingar.

6 BN. pers in mock battle.

A VERY SPECIAL BREED OF SOLDIER

Lt. Col. Martin D. Bates, A.H.Q.

THE motto of the British Army's Special Air Service, "Who Dares Wins", is the title of a book by Tony Geraghty, a freefall parachutist who combines journalism with a special interest in "low-intensity" warfare and terrorism all over the world. The impetus for these interests doubtless stems from his National Service stint with the 16th Independent Parachute Brigade Group in Cyprus and Suez. Whatever the literary merits of the book (and they are considerable) both Mr. Geraghty and the publishers (Arms and Armour Press, £8.95) get full marks for timing and topicality. With a complete account of the SAS involvement at the Iranian Embassy in London on May 6 last, they cannot be faulted on not being up-to-date.

The real value of this study of special service operations is not just its coverage of the most recent, and most public of the Regiment's feats. Tony Geraghty is obviously engrossed in the activities of the SAS, and this tends to ring a warning bell in any neutral observer's mind. Not surprisingly, there is a good deal of adulation for our gallant British boys (if they were anybody else's they probably would not be regarded quite so highly) and there are many communities, not all of them a thousand miles from Dublin town, who won't warm to the author's uncritical account, but this should not blind us to the valuable message that this book puts across. Whether we like it or not, latter-day terrorism has created the need for specialist squads which can be used by a Government in a situation where the adversary has nothing to lose. If people resort to terrorist tactics, without moral reservations or scruples, a democratic Government can do little other than authorise the formation of a crack unit which will operate with minimal resort to violence or loss of life.

A fascinating aspect of such a unit is the selection process. The book devotes a whole chapter to this, and in so doing, goes a long way towards dispelling the myth of a collection of heartless louts, licensed to indulge in mayhem and thuggery. After all, if you want to cater for all contingencies, the need arises for an outfit that can operate in alien climes, so mastery of esoteric foreign languages becomes a "must". The SAS requires its members to be fluent in Arabic and other not-so fashionable tongues. Clearly this is going to limit your choice of volunteers. It might be possible to get characters who are fluent in Tamil, but characters who are fluent in Tamil and are experts in demolition works, abseiling and mountaineering, physical endurance of the highest order, superb marksmanship with rifle, pistol and SMG, and able to cook, heal wounds and travel by land, sea or air? — now that's something else altogether.

The actual description of the SAS selection process is positively terrifying! Imagine being called for such an initiation, and then being greeted by a C.O. whose opening address is to the effect that "It's nice of you all to come along. I don't suppose most of you will be with us for more than a few days". This is quickly followed up by the "Sickener Factor", which can include such delights as being required to endure the Mud Crawl. This involves immersing yourself in a gully containing not only mud, but a liberal quantity of rotting sheeps' entrails.

Assuming you survive this there are other delights in store. How do you feel about completing a twenty-mile route march only to see the lorries awaiting you drive away empty? You are then tartly informed that it is necessary to march another ten miles. By the way, the trick is to persevere, because the transport is waiting, after all, only two miles away. Another delightful treat is to take the contents of a haversack, which by this stage feels as if it weighs a ton, and tell the poor volunteer that he is to convey all of them to the final destination without the aid of the said haversack. If they're still with you after this, you have the makings of suitable candidates!

This initiation procedure is nonetheless based on sound applied psychology. The SAS is very concerned that in trying to week out unsuitable condidates, it doesn't produce a collection of misfits who couldn't even be returned to their units. If a man confronted with a herculean set of trials, is forewarned that it is assumed that he won't get through them, then he will not regard failure as the end of the world. Indeed, if his initial experience is one of callous indifference, or sadistic contempt, he can readily reckon himself well out of the whole business.

On the other hand, this approach can have the bonus of stimulating those very qualities which are most required. The type of individual who reacts to the challenge of being regarded from the very beginning as a "write-off", by a determination to show the X!*§S where to get off, is just the kind of man you want.

Having eliminated the unsuitable, the problem remains of honing the survivors into a well-tempered team. Here again the SAS experience is most revealing. The concept of groups of four, operating for long periods inside enemy lines with no support from anybody, requires continuous training in realistic situations so that members develop supreme confidence, not only in themselves, but in each and every other member of their group.

This can involve such combined operation as climbing Mount Everest; the ultimate test of teamwork. This forges the sub-unit into a totally welded group. Each man knows, not only what he is expected to do, but what the others are capable of, thus inducing a sense of self-confidence and dedication. When the time comes that the "enemy" is not just an inanimate geographical obstacle, but a group of ruthless terrorists with no inhibitions about using the weapons they possess, the lessons of reliability and mutual dependence, bonded in peaceful environments, will be forged into an unbreakable chain of trust and confidence.

This reached its apotheosis in the siege of the Iranian embassy. Many of the SAS men involved had been together for years. This in itself had its lighter aspects. Two veterans of many campaigns had become so fused in their outlooks and experiences that one could turn to the other in the heat of a gun battle with the recriminating cry "and another thing, you spoiled the supper last night as well"! When the ultimate test came, in the full glare of television lights, teamwork came to the top.

A sinister sidelight to all this, is the fact that such a team must be utterly ruthless when the need arises. Inevitably, all sorts of fancy appellations have arisen in the context of anti-terrorist campaigns. So, we get the so-called "Stockholm syndrome" which means that the captives sometimes become so enamoured of, or attached to their captors that they become reluctant to disclose them to the rescue teams. In the Iranian Embassy this resulted in scenes such as this:—

'The terrorist in charge of the four women had thrown away his firearm and was hiding among his hostages when an SAS soldier found him. The women protested, "Don't hurt him: He's a nice boy". As the soldiers took him downstairs they searched his body for other weapons, and when he offered a flicker of resistance, he was hurled down the stairs before being dragged out of the building. The same pretence at surrender was adopted by the three terrorists in charge of room ten at the front. At the first sound of trouble, they started shooting their hostages, but abandoned this as the SAS men approached, and pretended to be hostages themselves . . .

Seconds before the SAS team crashed into room ten, the gunmen threw away their weapons and began shouting in Farsi, "Tasleem" (We Surrender) before hurling themselves onto the floor where the hostages already lay. According to the only British hostage in that room, Mr. Ronald Morris, an embassy chauffeur, the terrorists did not give any signal that a soldier would recognise as one of surrender. No white flag was hoisted at this stage, and no-one stood up to face a door or window with his hands in the air. No-one sat with his hands on his head. "The terrorists just sort of wormed their way in among us", Mr. Morris recalled later. They were also prepared, after a recent spell of duty in Northern Ireland, for booby-traps. Possibly in view of the terrorists' earlier claims to have the Embassy wired to an explosive charge, the whole building was a booby-trap laid by people who meant what they said when they spoke of embracing martyrdom. The only certain way of saving the hostages' lives, therefore, was to kill the terrorists unless it was unequivocally clear that they were identifying themselves for what they were and were very plainly surrendering. This was far from clear at the time and the building was now on fire. The soldiers demanded: "Who are the terrorists?" When one of the hostages, apparently fearful that he might be mistaken for a gunman, pointed them out, the SAS team shot them as they half-sat, half-lay against a wall. As dead men, they would have no chance to blow up the building or attempt to 'surrender' while carrying concealed grenades.'

The implications of all this must provoke thought. Not alone is there a requirement for a force capable of an immediate, ruthless reaction to a situation, but the Government which sets up such a group must be prepared to justify the existence of what is in effect an "instant execution squad".

But (and it's a very sobering "but"), this self same group has to be prepared to account for its actions in a proper court of law.

Is all this asking the impossible? Obviously not, if we bear in mind what the West Germans did at Mogadishu or the Dutch with the Mollucans. But there is the heartening reassurance that democratic systems always hedge their bets by ensuring that however lethal their security teams, the fact that they are still answerable to the law of the land means that they will never become a monster which will destroy the system they are pledged to protect.

There remains the question of correct employment for this force. The SAS evolved from Colonel David Stirling's concept of small, highly-concentrated Desert Action Groups in North Africa in 1943. Their spectacular success in the last days of World War 2 in Germany, where Hitler himself ordered that any members captured were to be summarily executed, made it tempting for GHQ to use them in an erroneous role. This was successfully resisted, but it needed a great deal of persuasion and defiance before conventional military minds could be brought to see the essential difference between groups such as these and Commandos, Rangers, or whatever other spectacular appellation had been attached to similar (but fundamentally different) groups. It is absolutely vital that groups like the SAS, having been once established, are utilised for their true and proper function, and not vitiated or downgraded in subordinate roles which could be more properly allotted to less specialised units.

(Continued on page 230)

TEGRAL
BUILDING PRODUCTS LTD.
TEGRAL
PIPES LTD.
TEGRAL
METAL FORMING LTD.

6 South Leinster Street
Dublin 2
Telephone 763974

Give PLANTS Make FRIENDS

MUSHROOMS
MAKE THE MEAL
TRY SOME
IN SALADS
TO-DAY

IRISH NURSERIES LTD.

THE PHILOSOPHER OF WAR

Lt.-Col. E. D. Doyle

THE two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Carl Von Clausewitz occurred on June 1st this year. The occasion was marked by some thoughtful articles in German newspapers.

The author of the classic treatise "On War" was born near Magdeburg into 'one of those depressed and impoverished families of the petty nobility that were so characteristic of Prussia'. His father was a Lieutenant during the seven years War and was badly wounded. His grandfather was a Professor of Theology and his great-grandfather was a Protestant pastor in Leipzig. He joined the Prussian Army at the age of 12 and became somewhat of a protege of the great Scharnhorst. Despite his attempt to write a timeless treatise Clausewitz was very much a product of his own time.

The French Revolution had an enormous effect on military organization and thinking. Apparently viable armies and, indeed, societies became obsolete almost overnight. As Gorlitz, the historian of the German General Staff said, 'the French revolutionary wars had shattered the old scheme of things and brought about world-wide changes which not even the Prussian Army could indefinitely deny . . . the new mass army had come to stay, the old feudal order disintegrated'. The revolutionary levies of France, with some help from pre-revolutionary regulars, fought without much of what then passed for professional expertise. But they believed passionately in their cause; they were unblinkered by out-of-date concepts, and they won. The more intelligent Prussians, and these included many officers, saw that political, social and military reforms were essential. Outmoded drill and brutal disciplinary methods had ossified the once-feared Army that Frederick the Great had handed on. It seemed like a 'single huge antediluvian penal institution'. Nevertheless the period threw up great names, such as Scharnhorst and Gneisenau, which echo through German history to our own day.

Scharnhorst, a rara avis because of his humble background, brought a very clear mind to the problems of military reform. Gneisenau, too, saw that society in general, and education in particular, had to be up-dated. Scharnhorst watched Napoleon carefully. As Director of the Military Academy he inspired a new generation of officers, including the young Clausewitz. He also set up the Prussian General Staff - an organization that lasted in one form or another up to 1944. However, there were limits to what he and his counterparts on the political side could do. These limits were imposed by the King and his advisors, but they arose from the economic circumstances and the authoritarian mentality of the Prussian nobility as a whole. The crushing defeats of Jena and Auerstadt in 1806 eventually cost Prussia half her territory and a huge indemnity. The young Clausewitz was deported to France after the defeat and saw the effects of the revolution. He observed the changes and analysed their causes. On his return he became Scharnhorst's Burochef. The pressure for reform continued. Scharnhorst and Bneisenau were dubbed 'Jacobins' - they wanted the 'transformation of the subject into the citizen who must not only defend his country but may, as of right, through his elected representatives decide its fortunes'. They urged this, 'not from internal political considerations alone' but because they saw in such an arrangement 'the moral basis of an uprising against Napoleon'.

Despite all this, Prussia participated in the invasion of Russia on Napoleon's demand, and in humiliating circumstance. 300 officers resigned, including Clausewitz, who took temporary service with Russia. In this Clausewitz, as the "Frankfurter Zeitung" pointed out on the anniversary, was "Vor allem ein preussischer Patriot" - not a "world citizen", or a philantropist, or a liberal intellectual. He recognized a reality named Napoleon. He studied how Napoleon won battles and eventually lost the final one.

Von Clausewitz wrote his book during the period of reaction that followed Waterloo. As Brogan has said, we forget that Waterloo "ensured the triumph of reaction throughout Europe - for the Germans, Italians, Belgians and Poles the triumph of Liberty a l'Anglaise meant the destruction of the first real freedom that, thanks to the Revolution and Napoleon, they had ever known". Clausewitz is remembered for his definition - "War is the continuation of policy by other means" but there is much more in his book. He was "attempting to lay the foundation for a philosophy of war and to evaluate war normally", - a strange aim to modern readers. He set the example of "thinking about the job" which has so characterised German officers almost ever since. He examined the five wars in which he had served, as well as 130 earlier campaigns. He saw that whole peoples, not just small groups of professional soldiers, would fight in future wars. Therefore, he argued, decisions must be speedily and ruthlessly sought by breaking into the "structure of the enemy state". Gorlitz traces the line from this concept through Von Moltke, Schlieffen, Ludendorff and Hitler.

For obvious reasons modern Germany noted Clausewitz's anniversary more soberly than did the German of 1880. A determination to avoid any more war on German soil, and the knowledge that there can be no victories in a nuclear war have changed the German outlook. Von Clausewitz remains a name in history and his book will always

be read. Time and technology have made it unacceptable rather than incorrect.

In 1831, Gneisenau, now a Field Marshal but embittered by the dismantling of his reforms, was sent to the Polish Border as Commander in Chief of the Army protecting the Eastern frontier. He brought General Von Clausewitz as his Chief of Staff. They both died of cholera in that year. Clausewitz had been unwilling to publish during his lifetime. His widow brought out his book after his death.

HONDA YAMAHA RALEIGH
Motor Cycles Outboard Motors
Bicycles

JOE DAWSON
(Ex. Signal Corps)
TRIALS CHAMPION 1953 to 1957
316 N.C.R., DALYMOUNT, DUBLIN
Telephone: 300947

Barbeque
POULTRY PRODUCTS LTD.

SHANKILL
CO. DUBLIN.
Telephone: 01-863040
or 01-863876

COURTOWN HARBOUR,
CO. WEXFORD.
Telephone: 055-25157

EGGS *CHICKENS*
TURKEYS *DUCKS*

SPECIAL BREED OF SOLDIERS—
(Continued from page 227)

Perhaps the chapter of most immediate interest to Irish readers will be that dealing with the past ten years in Northern Ireland. There is a fascinating description of the various security and intelligence agencies, and the all too familiar tales of duplication, refusal to exchange information and general incompetence are retold once again. One review in an Irish newspaper latches on to the case of Captain Robert Nairac, who died at the hands of the IRA and who has always been described as an SAS agent. Tony Geraghty's information was that Nairac was not an SAS man, and his name is omitted from the list of SAS members who died in overseas campaigns inscribed on the Regimental clock tower in Hereford. At the same time Nairac's covert operation is regarded as a gem of its kind. *"Nairac sustained his cover to the end. His killers thought he was a dangerous member of the left wing Official IRA with which they had a long standing feud which was reaching a climax."* If the man was that good, and is now three years dead, what is the point of omitting him from the SAS casualty roll (which does have two entries for N. Ireland) unless he was never a member of the Regiment?

One final consideration — The creation of units like this contains the inherent danger of setting up a collection of potential criminals, highly skilled and trained — in fact the ultimate gamekeepers turned poachers. Such a fear must be regarded as entirely reasonable and legitimate. Once again, Tony Geraghty's book grasps the nettle, and gives a comprehensive account of how ex-SAS men (or more often self-styled such) fared in mercenary roles in the Congo and other trouble spots.

Only a fool would ignore the potential danger posed by the creation of such elitist groups, but only an idealistic dreamer would deny the need for a sober, professional and prudent approach to the establishment, equipping and recruitment to what is sadly a necessary, indeed an esential component of this age of terrorism.

Coin Operated Amusements Ltd.

JUKE BOXES - PIN TABLES - POOL TABLES
VIDEO GAMES - AMUSEMENT EQUIPMENT

Dublin Road, Kildare, Ireland
Tel. 045-21501 Telex 31277

MILITARY WATER SPORTS WEEK

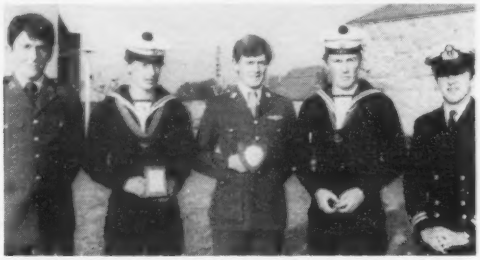
Winners in the Sub Aqua Competition. *Back Row, L/R:* Sgmn. J. Greensmith, C/Comd; Sgt. J. Guidera, C/Comd; Cpl. B. Connell, E/Comd.; Comdt. H. Smith, W/Comd.; Sgt. P. Walsh, E/Comd. *Front Row, L/R:* Sgt. P. Dillon, C/Comd.; Comdt. D. Hearns, E/Comd.; Comdt. J. O'Donovan, E/Comd.; Capt. T. Fogarty, E/Comd.

E/Comd. Team which won all the Rowing events. *Back Row, L/R:* Cpl. N. McGoldrick, O/S P. Carr, Lt. A. Pender, Lt. C. Furey. *Front Row, L/R:* Capt. H. Sheerin, Capt. L. De Cleir, Lt. B. O'Dea and Cpl. T. Burke.

Winners of the Senior Swimming, C/Comd. L/R.: Cdt. D. Cummins, Lt. B. McKenna, Cdt. P. Carey.

GOC W/Comd., Brig Gen. L. Hogan with Comdt. T. Young, Sec. AAA, and Lt. Col. R. McCorley at the water sports.

Winning Team in the Canoeing, C/Comd. L/R: Cpl. R. Howe, Lt. M. O'Farrell, Lt. O. Cahill.



Sailing. L/R: Appr. N. McNally, C/Comd., winner of Open Sailing Race, day 1 and 2; O/S N. Allen, N.S., runner up GP Championship; Capt. G. White, Air Corps, winner GP Championship; O/S B. McDonagh, N.S.; and Lt. E. Ryan, N.S.

Winners of the Water Safety Competition, C/Comd. L/R: Cpl. D. O'Connor, Cpl. J. Costigan.

EASTERN COMMAND

Sgt. Corcoran, 5 Inf. Bn., scorer of the winning goal in the recent McDowdall Cup Final, surrounded by admirers. *L/R:* Pte. Fitzgerald, C/S McGerrity, Sgt. Corcoran, C/S McCabe, Pte. Hayden and Pte. McCann.

HQ Coy 27 Inf. Bn., team winners of Tug-of-War at the 27 Inf. Bn. Sports. *Back, L/R:* CS Reenan (Coach), Pte. Burke, Pte. McKeown, BSM McKenna, Sgt. Vardy. *Front:* Cpl. Thornton (Capt.), Cpl. O'Gorman, Sgt. Clarke, Sgt. McEvoy and Cpl. Griffin. (Photo: Sgt. Egerton)

Ptes. Albert and Noel Millar, who passed out recently in Dundalk and their father, Cpl. Tommy Millar (centre).

Lt. E. Scanlon, team Capt., 'A' Coy, and Cpl. R. Bradshaw, 'A' Coy, at the 27 Inf. Bn. Sports.
(Photo: Sgt. Egerton)

Col. A. O'Connor, OC, E. Comd. Inf. Fce., presenting the 800 metres prize to Pte. Murray, 'A' Coy. 27 Inf. Bn.
(Photo: Sgt. Egerton)

GOC, E/Comd., Brig. Gen. P. J. Daly, with Lt. Col. J. F. Kelly, OC, Cathal Brugha Bks., presenting Cpl. G. Behan with the best students award at the recent passing out parade of the 15th potential NCO's course in Cathal Brugha Bks.
(Photo: Sgt. W. Donovan)

SOUTHERN COMMAND

PHOTOS FROM LEFT, CLOCKWISE

Pte. T. Slattery and Pte. P. Davin, both of Kickham Bks., Clonmel, winners of the Comd. Senior Doubles Handball Competition, held in Clonmel recently.
(Photo: Cpl. J. Flaherty)

Brig. Gen. W. Prendergast, Assistant Chief of Staff, inspecting a Guard of Honour drawn from 11 Fld. S & T under 2/Lt. B. Langton whilst on Summer Camp at Kickham Bks., Clonmel. Also included is Comdt. D. Hueston, O/C, 11 Fld. S & T.
(Photo: Cpl. J. Flaherty)

Comdt. S. MacNiochall presenting Cpl. P. Cody, 1st Mot. Sqn. with his Plaque for winning the Comd. Senior Singles Competition. (Photo: Cpl. J. Flaherty)

At the recent visit of the Minister for Defence to Collins Barracks, Cork. *L/R:* Maj. Gen. W. Callaghan, Adjt. Gen.; Mr. M. Healy, Secretary, Dept. of Defence; the Minister, Mr. P. Faulkner and Brig. Gen. J. Gallagher, GOC, S/Comd.
(Photo: Ted McCarthy)

WESTERN COMMAND

L/S V. Downing, N.S., receives his ensignia from Sgt. J. Farrell and Sgt. T. Joyce, C.T.D., W. Comd.
(Photo: P. Devaney)

GOC W/Comd., Brig. Gen. L. Hogan, presents *An Cosantóir* Trophy to the Best Student, Cpl. P. Glynn, 6 Inf. Bn., after the recent NCO course held at C.T.D. W/Comd.
(Photo: P. Devaney)

AIR CORPS

Photos from left, clockwise.

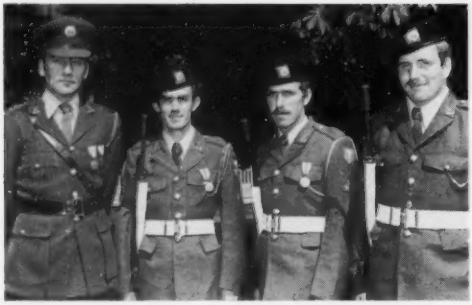
L/R: Sgmn. William Murphy, Sgmn. John Gahan, Sgmn. John Delaney, winners of the Air Squadron Signals Chess Competitions in the Junior, Senior and Intermediate Sections, respectively.

Presentations of the Aer Lingus Shield, for the best all-round Apprentice, by Aer Lingus representative, Mr. C. Kerins, to Appt. Michael Mulcahy. He is a grandson of the late Maurice Mulcahy of Big Band fame.

Presentation by Col. W. G. Glenn to Capt. Dave Galvin on his recent posting from Casement to Military Police in C.T.C. after four enjoyable years in the Air Corps.

CURRAGH COMMAND

FÁILTE



Comdt. J. Burke, O.C., NCO School, with Cpl. W. Smith, Cpl. G. Sweeney and Cpl. P. Dignam at the Passing Out Parade of the 72nd Potential NCOs Course.
(Photo: O. McCrossan)

AGUS SLÁN

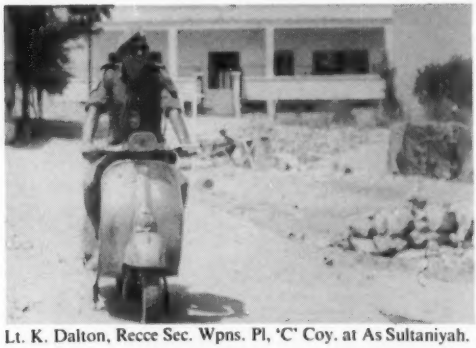
Pictured at a Presentation held in the Curragh to mark the retirement of 7 N.C.O.s from the Command, *L/R, Back Row:* C.Q.M.S. G. Kelly, Sgt. P. Buckley, C.S. S. Shannon, Sgt. A. Rainbow, C.S. M. Smullen, Cpl. T. Baird, Sgt. R. Mulvey (all of whom retired). *L/R, Front Row:* C.S. P. Byrne, Capt. P. Gallagher, Col. E. Condon, Lt. R. Birmingham, Sgt. Maj. P. J. Kelly.(Photo: O. McCrossan)

Col. T. Hanlon presenting a Shanagary wall plate to Lt. Col. R. White, Mess President, on the occasion of Col. Hanlon's retirement.

Maj. Gen. W. Callaghan, Adjt. Gen., making presentations to Col. E. Condon and Col. P. Lavelle on the occasion of their retirement from the Defence Forces.
(Photo: O. McCrossan)

47 INF. BN. UNIFIL

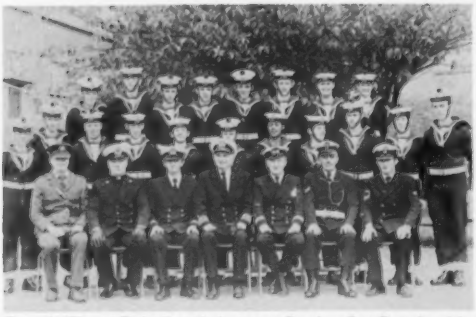
Cpl. S. Twomey and Tpr. C. Hallows, Recce Sec., 'A' Coy. (Photo: Lt. G. Cooney)



Lt. K. Dalton, Recce Sec. Wpns. Pl, 'C' Coy. at As Sultaniyah.

Back, L/R: Cpl. M. Rafter, Tpr. B. Ryan, Pte. A. Byrne. *Front, L/R:* Sgts. K. Moran, B. Mulligan and Pte. G. McKenna. (Photo: Lt. G. Cooney)

NAVAL SERVICE



Recruit Class "Delta" at their recent Passing Out Parade with, *from left:* Lt. G. Hannon, Rec. Trg. Offr.; Fr. M. O'Brien, CF.; Lt. Cdr. J. Kavanagh, NS; Capt. L. S. Moloney, NS, CO. Naval Base; Lt. Cdr. M. Murphy, NS, EO. Naval Base; PO. T. McSharry, Class Instructor and CPO. P. Carolan.

At the Annual Naval Sports held recently in Cobh. 3000 M. participants, *from left:* L/EA. F. Jones, PO/EA. T. Kelly, PO/ERA. S. Troy.

Fathers and Sons Novelty Race.

Why leave it to others?

Be a blood donor too.

Everyday there are both emergency and routine cases requiring blood transfusions in hospitals throughout the country. To cater adequately for this demand 2,600 blood donations are required overall, each week. If you are between 18 and 65, and in good general health, you can give a blood donation.

GIVING FOR LIVING

when more than just the thought counts

Pelican House Clinic Times	Monday	9.30 am-8-15 pm
	Tuesday	9.30 am-8.15 pm
	Wednesday	9.30 am-4.15 pm
	Thursday	9.30 am-4.15 pm
	Friday	9.30 am-4.15 pm
	Including lunchtime.	
Cork Centre Clinic Times	Tuesdays	12.00 noon-3.00 pm including lunchtime
	Thursdays	5.00-8.00 pm
	Fridays	10.00-12.30 pm

The Blood Transfusion Service Board

Pelican House,
52 Lr. Leeson Street, Dublin 2.
Phone (01) 766961

Cork Centre,
21 Leitrim Street, Cork.
Phone (021) 57227

McGONNELL BROS.

Uniform and Clothing Manufacturers

19 Moore Lane, Dublin

'Phone 747083

AN COSANTOIR 10,000 METRES

An invitation Annual 10,000 metres Road Run, sponsored by *An Cosantóir*, with the objective of attracting the largest possible cross section of P.D.F. runners and joggers, both serious and less serious, will take place at the Phoenix Park, Dublin, on Wednesday, 15 October, 1980.

A dazzling array of prizes is assured and a social event to match is planned.

Full details of rules and categories have been sent to your Commands and Services.

Watch this space for further details next Month.

Entries to: **An Cosantóir Office, AHQ, Parkgate, Dublin 8.**
before 8th October, 1980.

Do not wait for the next editions—

START TRAINING NOW

GREEN LITTLE ARMY

by Comdt. T. C. Maher, Retd.

THE PICK-UP

Where the sweeping curve of road leaves Kinnegad for Dublin a thin small figure stood on the shoulder.

It was the very day in 1968 that the old green Opel was on its way from Mullingar to Blessington after a happy career in the midlands carrying grenades, guns and gurcake for F.C.A. men and Civil Defence. It had little choice but to look forward to the rugged West Wicklow terrain and a new life of project files on industry, of tourism, sheep and decent country folk.

In a sense, Kinnegad, on the edge of Western Command, was, that day, a physical feature marking the parting point from thirty-three years in the Army and twenty before that, thinking about it.

Clearly, the small thin man wanted a lift to somewhere. Judging from the timid signal, he was not all that sure he would get it.

Time was when Kinnegad had no great fame as a stopping place for the tired to rest awhile. Because it was, and still is on the route to the Curragh, Kildare and Glen of Imaal from Columb Barracks, Mullingar, it always had a regular mention in Movement Orders.

I stopped beside the small thin man. Had I noted he was a tramp, would I have stopped? I don't know. Drivers who give lifts to strange people are at risk of learning something they never knew before. I was addicted to the practice for years. How else would I have known for example, that Irishman Marshal McMahon of France had a major avenue leading to the Arc de Triumph called after him? No, not because of battlefield victories you see, but because he invented salad cream named McMahonaise or real mayonaise.

How else would I have known that the world's first Government grant for industry was given by General Michael Collins to a lady from Urney, Co. Down, who wanted to make chocolates in Tallaght?

Did you know that the Connaught Rangers left Galway for India at full strength even though one man had deserted? You didn't? Well, the fact is that a lad stowed away on the troop ship and stole a uniform aboard. Thereby ensuring a true Parade State in Bombay.

"Kilcock, Sir". Like a dog eager for a signal he stared fixedly but made no move. His creased, leathery face was of the now-and-again shaven kind. He wore an old felt hat and a raincoat of early fashion with a large neatly stitched-on patch pocket. He stood back with his arms stretched down in line with where the seams of his trousers might be. I nodded.

"You're a gentleman, sir" he said and got seated. He was a diplomat. "This is a nice car" he added. Exercising a driver's right with a pick-up I asked his name as we moved off.

"Ah, sure, Ould Jack is all they call me in most places I go".

"What do you do for a living, Jack?"

"Ah, a bit here and a bit there. Any job at all but sleep rough most times."

"And where do you get work?"

"Ah, an ould farmer here and an ould farmer there."

He put his hand in the patch pocket and held up a housewife, that little hold-all for soldiers' buttons, threads and needles.

"Were you in the Army, Jack?"

"Yeh, John's lot too."

So you were in two armies?"

"Yeh, first in the Irish Army and then in the British Army. I deserted here when the war started but came back after Dunkirk. I had enough of the rale thing after than shindig."

"What happened then?"

"I was grabbed coming off the boat by PAs and got a courtmartial. Them PAs would know a soldier even if he were dressed as Santa Claus."

"What unit were you in?"

"The 11th Dublin Infantry Battalion."

"Tell me, Jack, what kind of Army was it?"

"Ah, not bad, not bad at all. A good crowd. Quare thing though, the privates were better schooled than the officers, studying to be doctors and solicitors, writing poetry and that kind of thing. I tell yeh this though, they'd have fought well if they got the chance but maybe 'twas just as well they didn't. We were a green little army then."

Jack leaned back comfortably in the seat and enjoyed a cigarette on offer. There was no conversation for several miles but a vested interest prompted a further question. I had spent a few months in B Company, 11th the (Dublin) Infantry Battalion in Greystones at that time.

"If, as you say, you deserted, came back and got caught, what did they do to you?"

"Well, the way it was done was this, we were all put in a barbed-wire compound behind the International Hotel in Greystones under arrest, you see, B. Company was there, the gun company in Killarney Wood and the rest in Bray. Ah, sure it was a long time ago. 'Twas the best time of me life and I often thing about fellas I knew well and never seen since."

"Who were the officers in Greystones?"

Jack thought hard, not in any way curious why it was asked.

"The captain was named Beglin, a nice man (Ego — yes Tony, not Dave his brother) and there was a lieutenant named Redmond (Ego — that would be Bill of the black moustache who could sleep through every conference and recall every word). We all liked Gussie (Ego — ah yes that of course must be gus O'Brien) Lieutenant Corrigan (Ego — "The Corr", our second in command). I can't remember any others". Then he laughed. "Will I tell a good wan?" Were you ever in the Army yourself?"

I did not have to answer. A cigarette was a help.

"Well, there was another fella. He was supposed to be a Regular N.C.O. before he was an officer but I can tell you this. He was a rale eejit."

"Go on, Jack".

"Ye see, all the courtmartials were coming up for the lads in the compound. A few of them got your man to defend them. The courts used to be held in Portobello Barracks. It turned out that he made the same speech for them all and, they all got the same sentence — one hundred and fifty-six of the best in Arbour Hill, now, what d'yeh think of that? Wasn't he an eejit?"

For the first time Jack laughed quietly to himself, enjoying little memories, now a bit too close to the bone for comfort.

"I'll tell yeh another wan. You see that same fella was orderly officer on Christmas Day. He was kinda new in the Company. There must have been fifteen or twenty prisoners in the compound behind the hotel. A platoon was on duty to mind us. Anyway, the corpler on duty (Ego — Corporal Brophy where are you?) came in the compouond. For gas we put it to the corpler to ask the lieutenant if we could have the big Christmas dinner in the dining hall with the lads. So he did that and, be cripes, word came back that the lieutenant would agree if the lads agreed seeing that we were deserters and they weren't." "Well the lads in the platoon agreed and we got out. We didn't expect it so we decided to play the game right. I tell yeh this and I tell yeh no more, we had a great dinner, everything, turkey, ham, sprouts, spuds, gravy, puddin' and trifle all on the one tin plate. Mugs of stout, decorations and all. Y'see we were ordered to stay in the dining hall but meself and Dooley snaked out for a breath of air. The guardsroom was near the hotel and there was a police corpler on duty at the entrance gate a few hundred yards away. We saw him opening the gate to let in a big black car with a colonel in it. Dooley ran like mad to tell Corpler Brophy and Corpler Brophy ran like mad to tell the Lieutenant."

Jack rambled on . . . .

* * * *

I had reason to remember that car pulling up outside. First reaction was to check revolver, amunition, cap and buttons. Second reaction was too late, the colonel walked in briskly.

The platoon sergeant slapped his cane on the table, shouting "Aire". All stood to attention, some barely getting to a standing position. I saluted. The Colonel shook my hand and he turned to the N.C.Os and men at once.

"Sit down, men," he said in clear, clipped tones of full authority. "I am making a quick tour of outposts on behalf of your Divisional Commander, General MacNeill, to wish troops on duty the compliments of the season. We must count ourselves fortunate, very fortunate indeed, to have reached this Christmas Day without being involved in the War going on around us . . . ."

The Colonel continued his address and finished by mentioning the result of a light machine-gun competition which brought a loud appreciative cheer. I hadn't heard of it but clapped as if I did. He turned to me as I was whispering to Corporal Brophy to warn the Guard to be ready to turn out and present arms when the Colonel was leaving.

"I notice something quite strange", said the very important visitor. The gloom was inward. The blood left my head. "The number of men present here seems to exceed the augmented platoon strength ordered by Divisional Headquarters for Christmas duty". Humiliation had begun. He turned back to the men. "I congratulate you", he declared, "later it will be my pleasure to compliment Captain Beglin on the evident good morale and devotion to duty of those extra infantrymen who volunteered to remain with their comrades. I must hurry now to other posts. I add my own good wishes for a happy Christmas to those of General MacNeill."

The men stood and clapped loudly, the prisoners more enthusiastically, in an indecent way.

I accompanied him out of the dining hall and saluted when he told me to go back and stay with my men. Instead, I ran through a passage to company office window in time to see the car driving away from the Guard which was filing back into the Guardroom. The Platoon Sergeant came in with a glass of whiskey. He was the one who had advised against letting the prisoners out.

"This", he said, "will do you good. A narrow shave that, sir, wasn't it?" He was a good soldier and the kindest of men but he turned back a page of the Unit Journal. "Yes sir, the message was written-in alright, on the 23rd. You should always read the Unit Journal".

* * * *

Jack was still rambling on, sucking a butt between thumb and forefinger. We were nearing Kilcock.

"And begod, when the colonel was leaving, the guard turned out to present arms. One of the lads had slipped off for a few scoops in the kitchen and was paralatic. So I took his rifle, web and helmet, and fell-in at the end. That was alright except in the excitement I forgot which army I was in and gave

the British present. Wasn't it just as well the colonel was in a hurry, wasn't it now?"

I parted with Jack after a few pints and a few sandwiches in Corscadden's pub in Kilcock.

"Begod sir", he said as he pumped my hand with his two hands, "You could have lost your belt only for me. Isn't that right? I'll tell yeh this and I'll tell yeh no more, in all the years I never came across anyone who served in the 11th until this very day."

Jack came to attention, saluted, turned right about and stepped off the British army way. He broke into a mock waltz with an imaginary partner.

"The Arcadia begod, were you ever there? Look, if we meet again I'll tell yeh all about Dunkirk."

I said yes to that but meant no. The small thin figure in the shabby raincoat and hat disappeared around the corner like an actor marching off-stage.

Driving across the canal bridge at Kilcock on that last day of my army career I knew that of all the towns I would ever pass through, Kinnegad was Dunkirk and the pension was safe.

I never afterwards met Colonel Tony Lawlor face-to-face.

SIPRI YEARBOOK ON WORLD ARMAMENTS AND DISARMAMENT

STOCKHOLM – World military expenditure is predicted to run to over $500,000 million in 1980, NATO and the Warsaw Treaty Organization together accounting for about 70 per cent of this total and the Third World for 15 per cent, according to SIPRI Yearbook 1980, the annual of the Stockholm International Peace Research Institute.

International trade in conventional weapons in the 1970s was about $61,000 million, or three and a half times as much as in the previous decade. The trend remains that the greater part of all major weapon transfers are made to Third World countries, the yearbook says.

Other facts and figures from the book: The nuclear arsenals of the world to-day contain more than 60,000 nuclear weapons; by the end of 1979, 75 per cent of all satellites in orbit were for military purposes and during the year 84 military satellites were launched by the USSR and 10 by USA. Nuclear weapon testing also continues unabated. In 1979, the USSR carried out 28 test explosions, USA 15, France 9, and the UK one.

HONK ON:

Few studies are available on the effects of continuous operations on soldiers. Research conducted by the Navy reveals that sleep loss is the most detrimental factor to extended operations.

Most importantly, commanders must cope with the effects of sleep loss on their own performance as well as their troops. They must train and trust their immediate subordinate to command their unit while they sleep. Command decisions in future battles cannot be degraded by sleep loss. We can no longer afford to let our executive officers dedicate themselves to maintenance problems and run themselves into exhaustion doing a motor sergeant's job. They must be aware of the tactical situation, receive adequate rest, and be trained and capable of conducting tactical operations while the commander sleeps.

ARMOR, U.S.

ARTICLES OF MILITARY INTEREST

An Cosantóir will pay for any articles, photos, cartoons, etc. which it publishes. Photos should be in black and white and must be accompanied by a complete caption. Due to the high cost of printing in colour only colour photos considered by the Editor to be of a very high standard can be published. All submissions should be sent to:— **The Editor, An Cosantóir, Army Headquarters, Parkgate, Dublin 8.**

IMAGINATIVE COE?

The community as a whole expects from its engineers ideas, structures and equipment that will enable it to live more easily and work more effectively. So also, the Army is entitled to expect from its engineers systems that will enable it to do its job more effectively. We can not realise that expectation unless we increase both the breadth and the depth of the engineering knowledge available within the Corps, nor could we apply it if we allowed its acquisition to be at the expense of our military ability. To achieve all this a substantial change in our officer training scheme is needed. The manning implications will not be popular, but they must be accepted.

THE ROYAL ENGINEERS JOURNAL, U.K.

ULTRATEK — PORTABLE EXPLOSIVES DETECTOR

The continuing security situation in the country has led to a rapidly growing market in security gadgets to protect life and property. The ever expanding list of gadgetry is geared mainly towards industry and businesses, but quite often has a military application as well. The latest device of interest is ULTRATEK — the Portable Explosives Detector. While the explosives detector concept is not new, ULTRATEK is ultralightweight and is designed for Police and Security Guard work.

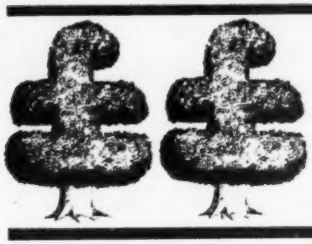
The hand-held ULTRATEK is highly sensitive to a range of explosives and is instantly ready for use with no warm-up time necessary. An audible alarm is given when explosives are detected, but for silent detection and work in the dark, there is an alarm light, visible only to the operator. The ULTRATEK has been constructed from impact resistant material which offers more protection than metal casework should the unit be dropped, and the electronics are all solid state to complete the tough design. The ULTRATEK, produced by Analytical Instruments Ltd. of Cambridge, requires only two small batteries to run continuously for three to four hours, or several days intermittent use. For extended search work, a rechargeable battery and charger are available. The disposable batteries are automatically disconnected when the rechargeable battery lead is plugged in to the unit.

As a handy method of locating the presence of explosives it could well be of interest to EOD teams.

Comdt. D. Lee,
H.Q., E Command.

New Ireland Linked Funds

Performance



Evergreen Fund

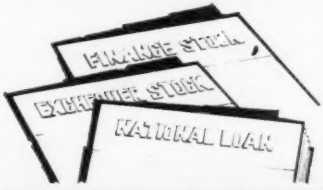
(July 1979 - July 1980) +22.6%

(June 1971 - July 1980) + 197.0%

Property Fund

(July 1979 - July 1980) + 17.7%

(February 1975 - July 1980) + 117.4%



Gilt Edge Fund

(July 1979 - July 1980) +24.1%

(December 1976 - July 1980) +94.1%

Note: The value of the units in a Fund is directly related to the market performance of the Fund and it may rise or fall with investment conditions. The performance of the three Funds for the past year and since inception is shown above.

Enquiries to Field Service Division: Phone Dublin 776881

NEW IRELAND FOR LIFE ASSURANCE

Dawson Street, Dublin 2.

UNIFORM SECTION : No. 5

F. Glenn Thompson

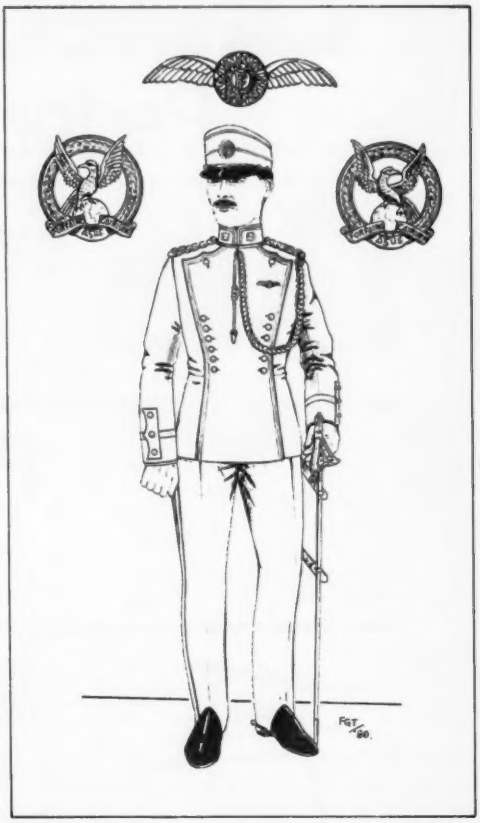
Air Corps Officers' Full Dress Uniform, 1935-55

The basic colours of this uniform were medium blue, scarlet and gold.

SHAKO: Medium blue whipcord, front 5" high and back 3½" high. The crown was of scarlet facing cloth which overlapped the sides to the extent of ¼"; the seam was covered by a row of 3/16" gold Russia braid. On the crown was a line of medium blue tubular cloth ½" from the edge, and, on the centre of the crown was a gold wire interlaced design. Half way down the side of the shako was a line of scarlet piping. The Army Cap Badge in gold wire, the star edged in scarlet thread; the centre portion consisting of the belt and the F.F. monogram was raised on scarlet silk. All this workmanship was on a ground of scarlet facing cloth. The chin-strap of twisted gold cord with two runners, was held in position by two small gold buttons crested with the Army Badge. Black patent leather peak 2¼" deep for Junior Officers.

TUNIC: Medium blue whipcord. The collar was the same colour and material as the tunic with slightly rounded corners. The top and front edges were bound with scarlet facing cloth with a row of 3/16" gold Russia braid showing ⅛" of the scarlet cloth. A pair of gold corps badges were placed 1" from the collar opening. The badges, being a left and right die, consisted of a circle; within the circle an eagle and below, a scroll inscribed "Forfhaire Agus Tairiseacht", the eagle on each badge looking away from the collar opening. A white linen collar showed 1/16". The front of the tunic was made with a full length plastron of two groups of six large gold buttons 1¼" apart and by one similar button placed at the centre point of the top of the plastron. The buttons bore the harp and the letters "I.V." Each side of the plastron at the top was made with three equally spaced points and hollowed ½" between the points. All edges of the plastron, except the bottom and neck, were bound with scarlet facing cloth and fitted with 3/16" gold Russia braid showing ⅛" of the scarlet cloth on the outer edge. The back of the tunic was plain with 4" vents in each side seam. The cuff had a horizontal band of 5/8" gold shamrock lace, which was fitted around the sleeve at the centre point of the patch nd passing under it. The scarlet facing cloth patch was three pointed, and was 6" long; 2" wide at the points and hollowed ½" between the points; three small gold buttons were plugged equi-distant and in the centre of the patch. The patch was placed ½" above the sleeve hand. White linen cuffs showed 1/16" and white doeskin or buckskin gloves were worn. The epaulettes were made of interlaced gold cord and were fitted to the tunic by a screw button in such a way as to allow the caplines to be worn underneath. A Lieutenant's insignia consisting of two bars were worn on the epaulette; the bar was made of gold embroidery wire on a scarlet facing cloth base 2" long and ¾" wide. The gold caplines started by looping around the base of the collar, down the centre of the back, looped around the left shoulder and continued plaited across the left breast to the front of the collar opening, there reverting to a single strand and ending in an acorn. Although a black patent leather bandolier and pouch with gold mountings but minus the pickers, were specified, these items were not worn. The flying officers' "Wings" embodying the Army Badge were worn on a medium blue patch on the left breast. The "Wings" were gold, likewise the badge. The centre portion of the badge consisting of the F.F. monogram was of dark red enamel; the belt portion of green enamel, the lettering in gold.

OVERALLS: Medium blue barathea cloth with two scarlet stripes 5/8" wide and ¾" apart. Boots: Black full or half Wellingtons or black elastic sided Alberts were worn, fitted for nickel Steel box spurs.



CLOAK: The cloak of black facing cloth hung down to within 10" of the ground. The collar was of black velvet. The clasps and chain were gold. Lining of scarlet silk. The cloak was worn thrown back over the left shoulder to show the scarlet lining to effect and to carry the sword unhindered.

SWORD: The hilt which contained the Army Badge and the scabbard were brass. The sword slings, suspended from a belt under the tunic were made of scarlet Morocco leather 1" wide and faced with 7/8" gold shamrock lace. The sword knot of gold shamrock lace terminated in a small sized gold acorn.

Sources: Adjutant General's Provisional letter of 5th February, 1936; Quartermaster General's "Specifications of 1st December, 1937. The Actual Uniform and Equipment.

Acknowledgement: The writer wishes to acknowledge with thanks the assistance received from Comdt. Tom Hynes.

DEFENCE FORCES SEA ANGLING COMPETITIONS 1980

THIS year's sea angling competitions were hosted by Southern Command and took place at Cobh, Co. Cork, from 18th to 22nd July. Comdt. A. O'Sullivan and his helpers did a marvellous job in catering for over 80 anglers from all Commands and Services. Accommodation was provided on Spike Island.

This year, for the first time, the Defence Forces competition was scored by a conservation method cleverly devised by Capt. B. O'Callaghan and his assistants. This system, which is now being used by all the clubs affiliated to the Irish Federation of Sea Anglers in one form or another, is intended to help conserve our fish stocks. Previously, all fish over a minimum size of twelve inches were brought to the pier and weighed but now all fish are returned alive to the water and the angler is credited with a certain number of points, depending upon the species of fish (generally speaking, larger and scarcer fish score most).

The first day of competition saw the anglers take part in the shore competition. Relatively few fish were caught during the twelve hours of the event but the weather was nice and a most enjoyable day ensued.

The first day of the three days boat event dawned with overcast skies and a Force 7 wind – the weather was up to expectation! Nevertheless, whether prone to seasickness or not, the anglers, laden with rods, tackle and waterproof clothing, made their way to the ferry and the boats waiting at Cobh pier.

The high winds and choppy seas made for poor fishing and Sgt. C. McAllister, Curragh Command, led the field at the end of the day with a Conger and five Lesser Spotted Dogfish.

The second day started better, with sunny weather and light breezes but again fishing was poor, C/S M. Murphy taking top score with his two Conger Eels and eight Dogfish. Sgt. McAllister retained his overnight lead, but the C/S crept up to lie second, four points behind. P.O. T. Meredith and C/S M. Murphy held joint lead for the greatest number of fish, with eleven each.

Everthing hinged on the final day's angling and we started the day with the wind whistling around our ears and the tricolour at Spike Island standing out straight from the flagpole. The seas were so high that the boats could not get outside the harbour, but luckily Cobh harbour is large enough for dozens of fishing fleets to lose sight of each other and it contains many types of fish and plenty of easily reached angling areas.

The fishing on this final day turned out to be easily the best, with P.O. Meredith capturing 37 Dogfish and his team-mate and boat companion, W.O. D. Power, catching almost as many. P.O. Meredith overtook Sgt. McAllister, and finally outpointed him by a mere 4 points.

Some good fish were caught over the four days, Sgt. P. Peoples capturing a 16 lb. Turbot, Sgt. J. McLoughlin a 22 lb. Conger Eel, which broke his 80 lb. breaking strain wire trace when being weighed, and a number of other notable fish.

RESULTS

SHORE ANGLING

Individual

1. Sgt. M. McLysaght, Air Corps — 38 points.
2. Capt. J. Butler, S. Comd., — 37¼ points.

Team:

1. S. Comd. Comdt. A. O'Sullivan, Capt. J. Butler, Sgt. M. McSweeney, Sgt. T. O'Keeffe — 111¾ points.

Heaviest Fish: Sgt. M. McLysaght, AC, — Conger Eel 37 lbs.

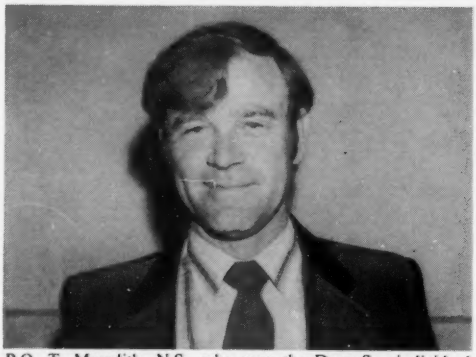
Greatest number of fish: Sgt. T. O'Keeffe, SC, 9 fish.

BOAT COMPETITION

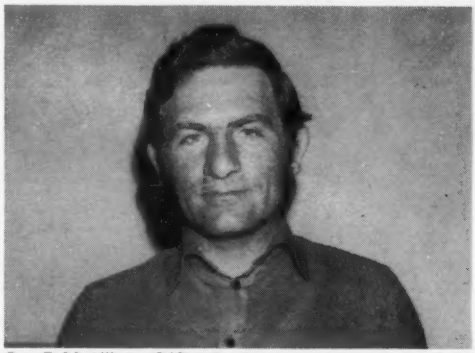
Individual:

1. Naval Service, WO. D. Power, PO. T. Meredith, LS. Power, CPO. White — 238 points.
2. Curragh Comd. — 214 points.
3. Southern Comd. — 213 points.

Greatest number of fish: PO. T. Meredith, NS., — 48 fish.



P.O. T. Meredith, N.S., who won the Deep Sea individual championship at the Defence Forces Sea Angling Competitions. (Photo: C/S M. Murphy)



Sgt. C. McAllister, C/Comd., who was runner-up in the Deep Sea Individual Championships. (Photo: C/S M. Murphy)

The Naval Service team, which won the Deep Sea Championship for the second year running. *L/R:* PO/RRM P. Dunne, L/Tel. B. Power, CPO J. White, PO T. Meredith, and W/O D. Power. (Photo: C/S M. Murphy)

OFFICERS' PROMOTIONS — JULY

Name	From-To	Appt. From	Appt. To
Lyons, U.	A/Lt. Col.	OC, Flying Wing, Air Corps	OC, Engr. Wing, Air Corps Group
Hipwell, W.	A/Lt. Col.	Flt. Comd., Flying Wing, Air Corps	OC, No. 1, SP Wing, Air Corps GP
Hogan, K.	A/Lt. Col.	OC, Photo Sec., F. Wing Air Corps	OC, Int. Staff, Air Corps GP
O'Brien, J.	A/Lt. Col.	Ops. Offr. (Mil. Col.), HQ, Air Corps	OC, Ops. Staff, Air Corps GP
Quinlan, T.	A/Lt. Col.	OC, A & Q Matters, Ops. Sec. CS's Br.	UNTSO
Costello, C.	A/Lt. Col.	Staff Officer, CS's Br.	CS's Br. AHQ.
McLoughlin, D.	A/Lt. Col.	Bk. Ser. Offr., HQ, C. Comd.	HQ, C. Comd.
Murphy, B.	A/Comdt.	Chief Instr. Afts., F. Wing, Air Corps	Sqdn. Comd. Light Strike Sqgn 1 SP Wing Air Corps GP
Humphreys, K.	A/Comdt.	Flying Instr., F. Wing, Air Corps	Flt. Comd. No. 1, SP Wing, Air Corps GP
O'Keeffe	A/Comdt.	SO Ops. Sec., CS's Br.	SO Ops. Staff, HQ, Air Corps
Langan, P.	A/Comdt.	SO Q Staff, HQ, C. Comd.	Wing Adjt. 2 SP Wing, Air Corps
Stapleton, W.	A/Comdt.	Q/M CTD C. Comd.	Coy. Comd. HQ Coy, 6 Inf. Bn.
Byrne, J.	A/Comdt.	SO A Adm., AG's Br.	OC, Planning Sec., AG's Br.
Murphy, D.	A/Comdt.	Ops. Offr., 12 Inf. Bn.	OC, Q Staff, S. Comd., FCA

N.C.O.'s PROMOTIONS — JULY

Rank	Name	Unit	Rank Promoted To
Sgt.	Conroy, J.	GT Depot	CQMS
P/O	Farrell, A.	M/S	CPO
Sgt.	Robinson, J.	2 Hosp. Coy	CQMS
P/O	O'Hare, B.	M/S	CPO
P/O	Hyland, E.	M/S	CPO
Sgt.	Cooley, P.	6 Bn.	CQMS
Sgt.	Walsh, P.	HQ, West Comd.	CQMS

CANOEING — MILITARY WATER-SPORTS WEEK

RESULTS:

K1 MARATHON

Place	Name	Comd.	Time
1st	Capt. D. Collins	E	1.02.00
2nd	Lt. O. Cahill	C	1.03.00
3rd	Sgt. R. Howe	C	1.04.00

OPEN SINGLES (5 miles)

Place	Name	Comd.	Time
1st	Lt. O. Cahill	C	44.35
2nd	Sgt. R. Howe	C	45.00
3rd	Lt. M. O'Farrell	C	46.10

Team Event C Comd. (Lt. Cahill, Sgt. Howe, Lt. O'Farrell, Cpl. Howe, Sgt. Kelly).

Canoe Polo

Team Event Eastern Comd. (CQMS Fox, Cpl. D. Keating, Cpl. O'Rourke, Cpl. Byrne, Pte. Murphy).

MICHAEL P. O'FARRELL, L/T.
Chairman, Canoeing Committee A.R.C.P.T.

ATTENTION:

FOR BEST RATES IN BLOODSTOCK INSURANCE CONTACT

BLOODSTOCK INSURANCES LTD.

BEECHMOUNT HOUSE, NEWBRIDGE, CO. KILDARE. Tel: 045-31294

WHAT THE PAPERS NOTICE

In a month which saw the *Sunday World* devote three issues to *fall-out* in lieu of *hang-out*, sings of the silly season were plentiful.

GOING PLACES

On the back page of the *Sunday Press*, Enna Brophy, with some justification, wondered was the Army really seeking the type of man who would think a Presidential Escort was a large family car, while in the Berry last issue of *Magill*, Brian Trench said:

> 'The disco version of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, the promises of action in the Lebanon and rising unemployment have all helped maintain the flow of inquiries to the defence forces from possible recruits.
>
> The intensive advertising campaign initiated last autumn and being continued in more muted form has boosted the army's in-take. But overall numbers have fallen only slightly . . .'

There are honest lads in the Transport Pool!

One of the recent advts. details the achievements of Paddy Kirwin who joined the army last December and is "already a 3-star Trooper with the 2nd Motor Squadron". The advt. carries the punch-line:

> "he takes home £50 a week."

The consolation is that he has 'an interesting, healthy job' but it seems poor reward for winning first prize for the Best Kept Kit . . .

Not at all, Brian. We all remember the F.C.A. Training Officer who forgot the spot-prizes for the Annual Ball and presented Command flashes to the feastest couple pasting up a figure three target. Nice to see the Defence Forces and the Army bereft of capitals while the best kept kit receives them.

In sharp contrast to all this is the *Observer's* advertisement for officers in another Army:

We read:

> 'An alternative to the company car, plush office and expense account lunches . . .'

We see:

> A light armoured car!

LEO, THE ARMY'S £2,000 PRIZE BANDSMAN

(*Sunday Independent* 27 July). 'Last week Army No. 1 Bandsman, Leo Barnes, was just another talented saxophone player with some dreams of studying music in America. This week the young army private in the Army No. 1 Band is a much richer, talented saxophonist with some definite plans about his future, which will probably include a couple of years study in the U.S.

For this amiable soldier has just scooped a £2,000 grant from the Arts Council . . .'

Leo likes all music. "If it's good I'll listen to it." He admires all the new wave and ska bands and is especially pleased about the increase in the use of wind instruments. "The more wind the better," he quipped . . .'

Memo to Eanna Brophy: How about this for our next advertisement:

> **Before he joined the Army, Bandsman Leo Barnes thought a wind instrument was an** _____

That's an indefinite article. Congratulations to Bandsman Leo.

The *Irish Times* of 21 July had an item in its sporting columns:

'ARMS CONTROL HITS IRISHMAN

> Ken Stanford from Belfast confessed to some disappointment after finishing 25th in the free pistol competition won by the Russian, Alexander Melentev, with a new world record of 581 points.
>
> Ironically, it was a government order, restricting the amount of arms which one may take out of Northern Ireland, which contributed to the plight of the RUC inspector . . .'

I'll read that again, slowly: '. . . restricting the amount of arms which one may take OUT of Northern Ireland . . .'

WALKING

> 'When I was a boy, the most stylish walkers were commercial travellers. After they had dined and despatched their orders they would emerge from their hotels in twos and threes and do the round of the town. Some of these walked with their hands behind their backs and occasionally paused to look at shop windows. Others swung their hands briskly and walked in step like soldiers . . .'

Words taken from the Prophet of William Street, around the corner from Monty Galvin's in Listowel. John B. Keane's piece on the ambulatory art in the *Evening Herald* reminds of the Fourth Regiment Gunners mentioned in the *Westmeath Examiner*. Gunners Tom and John Ayres with Michael Moody performed their marathon walk from Dublin to Mullingar in aid of the Parents and Friends of the Mentally Handicapped, Mullingar and District. Well done, lads. The Fourth Battalion record in the *Guinness Book* is in danger. It was made in September 1944 and you beat it hands down . . . well ARMS down, really. You see, they were in battle-order.

SMUT, WIND AND PASSING WATER

On 27 July the newspapers were stooping really low. Apart from the *Sunday Independent*'s remarks about wind in the Barnes piece (above), the *Sunday Press* had this to say:

'SOLDIERS' SONGS A RUDE AWAKENING

Sleeping housewives and their dreams shattered by the bawdy chanting of soldiers on exercise in the early morning.

The troops were calling out their catch-cries as they jogged through the streets of Castlebar — but their songs, aimed at maintaining a steady rhythm, brought female blushes . . .

The verses were a little on the smutty side, especially at 7.15 a.m.'

(Well don't blame the lads. Maybe they just light their fires early in Castlebar.)

Mr. Richard Morrin, a member of Castlebar Urban Council, said: "I heard the soldiers' songs myself. While personally I was not shocked by the words, others might have been. I have no objections at all to their cheer choruses which serve to shorten the road. But the introduction of blue notes at such an early hour can be a little too much."

(They said the same about blue notes down in New Orleans and look how well Louis Armstrong did afterwards!)

The troops on summer camp in the town have now been asked to tone down their morning offerings . . .

(Blast us, O Lord, and these . . . .)

It cannot but be wondered if the item in the *Longford Leader* had any bearing on the situation:

'. . . MEANWHILE WORKERS GIVE UP THEIR HOLIDAY!

A group of seven workers in a Longford factory and their production manager are willingly sacrificing one week's holiday to prepare an F.C.A. camp in Castlebar.

The workers, all employed by Tool and Plastics, and their production manager . . . originally expected the two week camp during the last week in July and the first week in August. But a re-shuffle in the camp time meant that the eight would be unable to attend the full training period . . . . instead the workers will spend the second week of their holidays preparing camp for the other FCA people expected in Castlebar.'

You see, what I was thinking is this. Supposing the Tool and Plastics lads were to have gone down there and left marching songs written on _____ ah but no! Even in Longford they must have heard about the *Rose Tattoo* and the *Pike*!

Back to that *Sunday's Independent*:

'CADETS RESCUED

Thirteen cadets aboard a naval motor fishing vessel were rescued by lifeboat near Guernsey . . .

The cadets had evacuated the vessel in two dingies and along with two women helped pass buckets of sea water . . .'

(Can't beat the old salts!)

In the *Irish Times* on 24 July, Maev Kennedy wrote:

Gunners of the 4 Fd. Arty. Regd. who took part in a marathon walk from the Wellington Monument in the Phoenix Park to Mullingar. The walk was in aid of the Parents and Friends of the Mentally Handicapped Organisation, Mullingar branch. Photo shows, *L/R:* Gnr. John Ayres, Gnr. Thomas Ayres (who had to cry off because of illness) and Gnr. Michael Moody. Gnrs. Ayres and Moody raised more than £3,000.
(Photo: Capt. P. Pakenham)

'CADETS BOOST TOURISM

There were no fanfares of Bord Fáilte trumpets last night to welcome two whole plane-loads of tourists, from countries as diverse as France, Senegal, Madagascar, the Ivory Coast, Benin and the Congo.

Granted they flew in their own planes, brought their own supplies, and will stay in Ireland for just under 48 hours, but still, a tourist is a tourist . . .'

(By the way, Maev, I spotted one in Salthill last week.)

Maev continues with details of the visiting cadets and says:

'. . . with consummate timing, they managed to arrive on the day summer finally broke out.

The huge French Air Force personnel carriers arrived in late evening sunlight in Baldonnel. The massive doors swung slowly open to reveal — racks and racks of neatly arranged clothes and uniforms. The photographers fretted. The doors of the second plane opened — cases of wine . . . .

The cades were then raced to the Curragh Camp where they will stay, outnumbering the Irish cadets by two to one.'

(Ah! But only a plane-load of wine, Maev. Wait 'till our las get them out to the Cut Bush!)

DO YOU EVER LEAVE DOWN YOUR PAPER, YOUR CUP OF COFFEE AND LOOK DREAMILY OUT OF YOUR BARRACK WINDOW? If so watch out for those advertising hoardings. Rumours say there is one near a city barracks bearing a religious legend:

WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN GOD COMES TO DUBLIN?

Further rumours say a soldier added, with an aerosol:

Move Jimmy Keaveney to corner-forward.

BOOK REVIEWS

"THE IRISH ADMINISTRATIVE SYSTEM" T. J. Barrington. Institute of Public Administration. £11.99.

It would be difficult, indeed, to think of anyone more fully qualified to write on his chosen field than is T. J. Barrington to write on the Irish Administrative System. Having served for many years as a senior civil servant in the Departments of Finance and Local Government he left the service to become the first Director of the Institute of Public Administration which he had helped to found. His seventeen years as Director (from 1960-77) coupled with his experience on many related bodies, as well as his time as a civil servant, have given him a rare insight as practitioner, teacher and consultant into the many-faceted workings of public administration in this country. We are fortunate that within so short a time of his retirement he has given us this fine book.

At first sight this appears to be a descriptive work defining the role and scope of public administration and setting out its organisation and procedures. However, the main thrust of the book is analytical so that it can more correctly be described as a critical appraisal of our administrative system. That he succeeds in being comprehensive without getting bogged down in detail is a tribute to the author's knowledge of his subject and his clarity of vision. He leads us easily along the tenuous paths from Central Government to Civil Service, Local Government, Regional Government and State-Sponsored Bodies drawing from each just enough to make his arguments. And what are these? Essentially he is criticising and he shows that there are many faults, but his criticism is never strident nor, one feels, ever harsh. He understands Irish society, its faults and its foibles, but he equally understands the demands of administrative efficiency. He is rather like the kindly schoolmaster who can show surprising firmness in pointing out his pupil's shortcomings.

Mr. Barrington makes the point in his first chapter that our problem, in the first instance, is an intellectual one - to decide on how we should tackle our tasks. Our public administration has grown on ad hoc lines (those words again!) from a not entirely suitable British base to the present proliferation of bodies created to answer random pressures. The "clear sight over short distances" inherited from the British Civil Service is the very antithesis of the reflective and long-sighted view necessary to ensure that the Public Service is brought into an efficient and harmonious relationships with the modern Irish society it serves. But it is not sufficient simply to blame individuals for obtuseness and over-caution. There are genuine structural problems which gravely inhibit effective decision-making, especially where more than one Government Department or other body is concerned. Co-ordination, vertical and horizontal, is thus high-lighted as the main requirement (and most elusive goal) in the creation of an efficient structure. In the private sector this is achieved by the proper application of management principles but the public service is subject to the uncertainties and pressures of political life. This is not to say that the author casts politics in the role of the villain: it simply is a reality of the democratic system. The problem is to find an accommodation between administrative management, which requires a high degree of stability to permit effective planning, and the political sphere, which of its nature is subject to the vagaries of electoral decision and international events. The structural brain-child which was to be the main agent in the field of Public Service planning, the Department of Economic Planning and Development, was still in existence when the book was written but has since disappeared, presumably a casualty of the tension that exists between the imperatives of politics and administration.

The last chapter of the book, simply entitled "review", is the most interesting one in that in it Mr. Barrington pulls all the pieces together in an attempt to set out (or seek?) a genuine philosophy of public administration. Students of Samuel Huntington will be interested to be confronted again with the concept of professionalism and with a search for an administrative ethic (shades of the military ethic?). The author admits that there is no ready solution but he does state that in the future it will be the task of public administration to look outwards to society at large and to assist it to develop its own creative dynamies. But at least for some period ahead the administrator's burden is likely to increase rather than to lessen.

D. O'C.

AN ARMY OF CHILDREN. E. M. Rhodes. Granada. £1.37.

In researching material for this novel American writer E. M. Rhodes, according to an introductory note, 'travelled the complete route indicated on the end papers map; by ship, plane, boat, train, car and 571 miles on foot; only the small stretch of territory between Alexandria and Kantara was not covered.'

While there are no end papers or other maps in this paperback edition of the novel first published in 1979 the dilegence of Mr. Rhodes is apparent as he chronicles the tragedy of the 50,000 children who marched through Europe in 1212 en route to save the Holy Land. Those who eventually reached Egypt were possibly even more unlucky than the victims who died in Europe as they were taken as slaves. In his long (492 pages) narrative Mr. Rhodes breathes life into this oft told tale, making it ideal reading for personnel serving on the actual ground, with UNIFIL or UNTSO.

C. C.

SOVIET MILITARY POWER AND PERFORMANCE. Edited by John Erickson and E. J. Feuchtwanger. Macmillan. 219pp. £12.00.

A total of ten experts and specialists on various aspects of the Soviet Armed Forces have contributed to this book. It is made up of papers written for publication and first read at a Conference held in Greenwich in April 1977. Each paper deals with a particular aspect of Soviet Military power. Thus, the first chapter deals with the historical background of the Red Army. John Erickson, well known for his detailed studies of the Soviet Supreme Command, deals with doctrine and technology. The following three chapters deal with the Ground, Naval and Air forces. It is probably fair to say that the Soviet Navy is dealt with in a more illuminating and entertaining fashion than the others. The personality of the Soviet soldier, his behaviour pattern, his capabilities and his performance is the subject of the sixth chapter in his book. The thorny question of integration of the multitude of nationalities (there were 102 according to the 1970 census) is dealt with in detail.

Here there is an intriguing paradox. The non-Russian nationalities are now for the first time outstripping the Russians in the population of the USSR. For this and many other reasons, the proportion of non-Russians actually called up tends to be greater than for the better educated, and exempted Russians. However, the modern technological developments which have made it imperative that soldiers have high levels of intelligence and education, means that many of these nationalities are not really suitable for training in the more specialised aspects of the modern weapons and intricate equipment. The question of SALT, with particular reference to the strategic arms element of the Soviet forces, is analysed in an excellent chapter. And finally, there is a dissertation on Soviet seaborne and airborne landing techniques. This is an aspect of Soviet military operations which has not received the attention that it deserves. As in so many other aspects of military performance the Soviet army has brought its troops to a high level of competence and efficiency and nowhere is this more evident than in the question of co-ordinating naval and air power to deliver troops to the area where there is the greatest need for them. Any military man interested in the strategic scene for the 1980s will find this book both informative and illuminating.

M. D. B.

NAPOLEONIC WARGAMING FOR FUN. Paddy Griffith. Published by Ward Lock, London. 1980. 128pp. ST.£5.95 + V.A.T.

If you want a painless introduction to Napoleonic wargaming, or indeed to wargaming in general, this is the book to go out and buy. Never have I encountered such a gentle baptism of fire.

In the seven games covered the novice is brought from skirmishes to games on the generalship level, a map kriegspiel and even a tactical exercise without troops on the ground, which should be familiar to most members and ex-members of the P.D.F. and F.C.A. The scale of models used runs from 5 to 54mm.

All games are dealt with in some detail, both as to historical background and the tactical fighting of it. Above all, from the beginners point of view, simplicity and ease of play is achieved without any loss of authenticity. However, it should be borne in mind that this book is aimed at the novice wargamer and total authenticity is not to be found. The nit-pickers won't find details on how to allow for Private Murphy in the third rank getting a fly in his eye. They will find a list of rules for further reference though, and could have a lot of fun just fighting with this book at their elbows, for fun.

Paddy Griffith himself is a lecturer at Sandhurst and is an experienced wargamer, contributing regularly to magazines such as Military Modelling and Battle etc. It will come as no surprise to learn he specialises in the Napoleonic Wars.

MEIER.

"ARMS AND THE MEN : THE ARMS TRADE AND GOVERNMENTS" Hamish Hamilton. £12.50 nett.

The making and selling of arms has a long history. In our time arms are not always exported for money - ideological and political advantages are considered more important, as a short stay in Middle Eastern countries will show.

Mr. Collier's account of the rise and fall of great European and American armament firms over the last century is well done. By good organization and compression he clarifies complex developments. He is particularly good on re-armament in the 1930's. The democracies were in deadly danger, but re-armament was seriously delayed by many leaders who were later to claim a monopoly of anti-Fascism.

In passing, Mr. Collier makes a point often made in a different way in France. Britain neither envisaged, nor prepared for, the sending of a field force to the Continent, as it had in 1914. Indeed, the Government specifically rejected such a proposal in 1934. As late as 1937, a review of priorities put cooperation with European Allies in fourth place, after air defence of the UK, security of trade routes and the defence of overseas territories. The 1939 guarantee to Poland was made in a planning and manpower hiatus.

It is sometimes forgotten that conscription was only introduced in July 1939 - six months after the planned date given to the French. Belated staff talks had shown that the British Empire, the greatest reservoir of manpower the world had ever known, would only send two or three divisions against a Wehrmacht almost four years on field training. This led to certain views in the French General Staff, which the British cannot, or will not, understand. The "conviction of France's defeat" grew. In a France bled white by WW I losses, Britain was thought to be pursuing a policy of "sacred egotism".

Mr. Collier up-dated his story with a survey of the modern growth of governmental or quasi-governmental arms marketing agencies in the industrialized countries. Even yet, these countries do not realize that the quality of the utilization and maintenance training (and maintenance documentation) offered as part of the package is as important as the quality of the equipment, when a less developed country is making a choice.

Choice is, of course, a complex matter. One has heard the British saying that there are lies, damned lies, statistics and regimental histories. To that list one could add "technical specifications". Writing them so as to conceal weak points and emphasize good features has become an art. Evaluating them needs a sound technical background and an instinct for cutting through the marketing men's frills - as anyone looking at high priced Signal Generators would find, a few years ago.

E. D. Doyle

BRITAIN IN AGONY, THE GROWTH OF POLITICAL VIOLENCE. Richard Clutterbuck. Penguin Books (paperback) £2.00.

In this book, Richard Clutterbuck traces the growth of political, industrial, and racial violence in the United Kingdom in the 1970's, from the days of the controversial Industrial Relations Bill introduced by Edward Heath early in the decade, to the Lewisham riots involving the National Front and the Socialist Workers Party in August, 1977. In between are detailed the violent 1972 Miners Strike, the Shrewsbury Building Strike incidents, the UWC Strike in 1974, the IRA bombing campaign in England, the infamous Grunwick picket lines incidents, and all the other major political, financial and industrial trends of the 1970's. There are also detailed accounts of all the extremist groups, on the left and right of the political spectrum, as well as a review of Britains political system and how this might be changed for the better.

This is certainly a good book for the student of politics, industrial relations, or sociology, but is very detailed for the casual reader. One finds oneself getting embroiled in names, abbreviations, and statistics about inflation, economics, voting patterns, opinion polls etc., etc. Many comparisons are made with the economies and social systems of Germany and Japan vis a viz that of the UK, including the amazing statistic that (for comparable work forces), Britain lost in excess of ten and a half million men days through strikes in 1977 while West Germany lost only eighty-six thousand odd.

Possibly the most interesting part of the book is in the last few chapters, where various political systems are discussed. Richard Clutterbuck outlines the disadvantages of the "first part of the post" system which is operated in the UK including the statistic (oft quoted by the Liberal Party before and after UK elections) that their party would get 300 per cent more seats for the same percentage of votes under the PR system. A PR system similar to (though not exactly alike) Irelands is recommended by Dr. Clutterbuck.

In all the incidents of violence described in this book, the blame is laid squarely on the shoulders of the extremist elements which took part. This, however, is not an investigative book, and it fails to examine the problems which exist in the multiracial communities in the large British cities from the immigrants point of view, and give rise to the growth of political and racial violence illustrated in the book. More attention to these problems would have given the book a better balance for the average reader.

L.D.C.

AIRCRAFT CARRIER. John Winton. Pp. 303. London. Michael Joseph. 1980. £5.95.

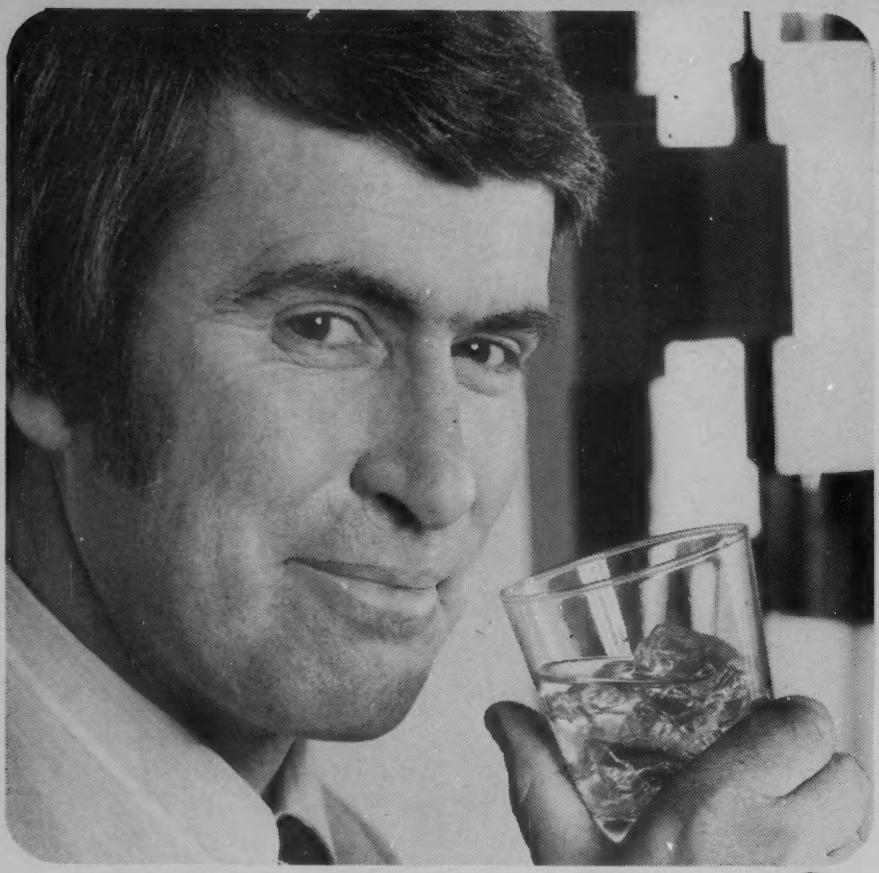
During World War Two the British 14th Army, fighting in Burma, was commonly referred to as the 'Forgotten Army'. Far from home, living and fighting in jungle swamps, last in the line for supplies and equipment, its members felt neglected by the press who daily reported the exploits of Montgomery's 8th Army.

There was also a 'Forgotten Fleet', the British Task Force serving alongside the Americans in the Pacific. This book, by a former naval officer, takes us through the final months of the war during the assaults against Okinawa and the Japanese mainland. A work of fiction, its hero is a naval officer of the Fleet Air Arm, and through his experiences we learn how an aircraft carrier task force operated in the Pacific. The problems of supply, crew morale, typhoons, bravery, fear and cowardice are all here, laced in some chapters with first class humour.

In a most interesting contrast we travel also in an American submarine and compare their command style against the British system. A sordid case of the 'English weakness' and its acceptance by the public school officers makes one wonder if they would have been so tolerant had the affair involved only ratings.

The ever present rivalry between regular and reservists; deck engine and air departments is skillfully presented against a background of Japanese suicide attackers. A first class novel, I found myself excitingly turning page after page.

Frank Forde.



He joined the light brigade

Switch to **Paddy**
And see the light.

ARKS

A characteristic feature of the HK Weapons System: The most effective weapon for every tactical employment.

HECKLER & KOCH GMBH informs:

System Technology

The demands placed on small arms are manifold and various. New ones are continually being added, in fact a complete catalogue of them.

The answer to all these demands is the HK Weapons System: the technologically up-to-date and proven programme.

The system is based on the G3 Automatic Rifle and its design and functioning principles.

The optimization of this concept for each tactical employment the most effective weapon.

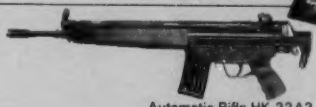
Today, HECKLER & KOCH is a reliable partner of the German Armed Forces, NATO and the bloc-free countries.

Its high quality standards are continually being updated. The decisive result: Confidence in the HK Weapons System.

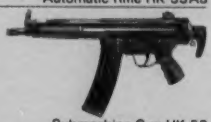
Permanent and intensive research, successful development and manufacture justify our claims, and it is our intension to stay at the top.

There is only one HK-Weapons System. Made in Germany.

HK 33A2
Automatic Rifle



Automatic Rifle HK 33A3



Submachine Gun HK 53

Machine Gun HK 21A1

Light Machine Gun HK 11A1

Defense Technology Division

HECKLER & KOCH GMBH
7238 OBERNDORF/NECKAR
WEST-GERMANY
TELEPHONE 0 74 23-20 71
TELEX 760 313
CABLE ADDRESS: HEKLERKOCH

HK

INDUSTRIAL PLANTS DIVISION:
We build complete industrial plants. We project, carry out and supervise the construction work.
We supply and install the equipment and start the production.
We train the personnel for production, administration, and also the management.

DEFENSE TECHNOLOGY
HUNTING AND SPORTING ARMS
INDUSTRIAL PLANTS
MACHINE CONSTRUCTION
PRECISION TECHNOLOGY

INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING DESIGNERS LIMITED

Baile Ghib, An Uaimh, Co. Na Midhe

(Gibbstown, Navan, Co. Meath, Ireland)

Tel. (0461) 4183/4186. Telex 31842 TIL-EI

Published by the Manager, An Cosantoir, Army Headquarters, Parkgate, Dublin and printed by Turner's Printing Co. Ltd., Longford